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WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1914

A heated argument is calculated to sever warm friendships.

The average Mexican seems to think discretion is better than voting.

It is unhealthy to eat much in hot weather. It is also very expensive.

Before we apply eugenics to marriage let's try it on politics for a while.

At any rate, they don't know much about swelling election returns in Mexico.

It is all right to swat to fly, but it is much better to destroy his breeding place.

The eternal problem: How to make 5 cents' worth of ice last twenty-four hours.

Representative Kahn wants to see the John Lind letters, but the President says he can't.

Anna Held is to marry a Russian prince. Well, we never did think a great deal of Russian princes.

"Col. Roosevelt is taking the rest cure," says an exchange. You mean he is giving it, don't you?

Mrs. Pankhurst says woman can do everything man can do. Maybe she can, but we hope she won't.

West Virginia now has prohibition, and we believe it will be conceded that no State has been more in need of it.

An exchange advises us to vote for the candidate whom we would select as guardian for our children. But he's not running this year.

It was undoubtedly mean in that fellow Landon to take another crack at the River of Doubt while Col. Roosevelt had his throat in a sling.

The House spent several days last week trying to decide whether an Oklahoma Indian was better than a Mississippi Indian. Neither side scored.

Maybe the trouble is that some of the Senators want to name the members of the Reserve Board, "with the advice and consent of the President."

It is said that the government will purchase no more white horses for the army. Wonder if this also means that red-headed women are to be banished from army posts?

Developments of the past twelve years seem to indicate that neither Yale, Harvard nor Princeton can furnish a President that is absolutely satisfactory to all the people.

Everybody has been exonerated of the charge of using Senate stationery for the exploitation of a gold mine, but no provision seems to have been made to prevent its happening again.

This is St. Swithen's Day and tradition has it that if it rains there will be rain for forty succeeding days, while if it's fair, the next forty days will be fair. A man on Fourteenth street wants to bet even money that, whether it rains or shines today, tradition is wrong.

Huerta evidently has a large family. During the past few weeks they have been reported as "fleeting" almost as often as Huerta has been reported as "resigned and committed suicide." The very latest dispatches, however, state that the family will leave Mexico City for Vera Cruz today.

Employees of the Capital Traction Company have just received \$37,080 in bonuses for faithful services during the past year. Those employees who had been in the service ten years received \$100 each, five years, \$75; two years, \$50, and one year, \$25. It will be strange if some of our statesmen don't introduce a bill to prevent this sort of thing.

An owl flew into the Capitol yesterday and perched above the door of Senator Gallinger's office. Representative Stevens, Democrat, who is seeking to capture Mr. Gallinger's seat, professed to recognize in the owl's choice of a perch an omen of Republican defeat. But if Mr. Stevens really believes in omens, wouldn't he have been better pleased if this wise old bird had perched over his own door?

Hell and Chicago are responsible for much mental disorder in this country according to the alienists now in session in the latter place. Dr. Henry Munro, of Omaha, says that the promulgation of "hellfire" doctrines from the pulpit is filling the madhouses, while Dr. J. Chester King, of Atlanta, asserts that Chicago's "loop district" is a madhouse itself. Less than 25 per cent of the workers there are normal, he says, while the remaining 75 per cent are subject to nervous disturbances. What would happen if the "hellfire" orators went into the "loop district" to preach their doctrines?

Congress, which has badly upset the business of the government by its failure to pass the appropriation bills, is now concerning itself with the question whether or not the Naval Academy cadets shall be permitted to carry the baggage of young women attending the Academy dances from the railway station. It is argued that a cadet in uniform carrying a traveling bag looks like a railway porter. If present day fashions are to prevail, traveling bags need hardly be large enough to attract attention, but if the porters' feelings are going to be hurt it might be well to allow the cadets to disguise themselves.

## District Wins in Long Fight

After being seven months in Congress, the subject of bitter and prolonged controversy, the District of Columbia appropriation bill goes to the President today in a form reasonably satisfactory to the people of Washington. There are, in fact, but two causes for complaint—the failure to appropriate funds for several deserving projects which the District's revenues justified and the Borland amendment, imposing a portion of the expense of street paving on the house owners. Even the Borland amendment has been modified so as to lighten the burden which it originally placed on the property owner and to divide the remaining expense equally between the District and Federal governments, thus destroying much of the force of the contention that it is an indirect infringement of the half-and-half principle, if not completely nullifying it. There are elements of injustice in the amendment, even as it now stands, but they appear trivial by comparison with greater wrongs which were attempted by a few members of the House of Representatives, but which were frustrated by the Senate's wisdom and sense of fairness and by the unyielding firmness of its conferees.

The most gratifying victory was the rejection of the outrageous Section 8, the avowed purpose of which was the barefaced confiscation of nearly \$1,500,000 of the taxes paid by the citizens of Washington, to be placed in the Federal treasury, in flagrant violation of the organic act of 1878. Had this section been enacted into law dangerous progress toward the destruction of the present form of the District's government would have been made. For its defeat and for much of the good in the bill as finally passed the people of Washington owe a debt of gratitude to their friends in the Senate.

To the Citizens' Committee of One Hundred, headed by former District Commissioner Henry B. Macfarland, they are indebted for a successful campaign of enlightenment of the large number of new members of the House of Representatives concerning District affairs, which had the effect of checking at its source a flood of pernicious legislation, concocted by a few relentless foes of the District for the purpose of gratifying animosity or fancied personal grievances. Without the aid of this committee the task of the Senate would have been far more difficult, if not impossible of accomplishment.

It is fervently to be hoped that next session will see a better feeling between House and District and that no future Congress will witness such unwarranted and persistent effort to destroy the foundations upon which a great Capital of a great Nation has been erected.

Much valuable time has been lost, resulting in the temporary stoppage of a part of the municipal machinery, but when the President places his signature on the appropriation bill the city may resume its progress toward things worth while.

## Mr. Newman's Entrenchments.

Oliver P. Newman, "usurper" of the office of District Commissioner, according to a jury of twelve men in the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, is to be congratulated on his able and pointed reply to the request of the District Home Rule Committee for an opportunity to tell him to relinquish his office in obedience to the court's writ of ouster. In an admirably phrased communication, of pronounced legal flavor, Mr. Newman refuses to receive the committee, in the interest of economy of time and vocal energy. He has no intention of vacating the office and nothing the committee could say would have any effect. Hence, why talk? The committee should be grateful to Mr. Newman for his frank and business-like way of dealing with it. Mr. Newman is in and the committee is out, and he cannot be blamed for taking all the advantage of his position.

In his letter Mr. Newman hands the committee a rude jolt, but one which is a reflection on the 350,000 people of Washington. He politely reminds the committee that it represents a "mass meeting" that lacked the masses, there being only about 150 adults present. It is almost incredible that a matter of such importance as a Commissioner's legal right to his office failed to arouse a greater active interest, and Mr. Newman's attitude of listening for a demand more nearly approaching the unanimous for him to step down and out is quite tenable. He displays much courage in resisting the court's writ of ouster than he does in defying the demand of the 150 citizens.

There is little weight in Mr. Newman's argument that the President and Senate were satisfied as to his eligibility, since a judge and jury have listened to the evidence on either side and have decided against him, while the public is practically unanimous in the opinion that his appointment and confirmation violated at least the spirit of the law.

The spectacle of a Presidential appointee insisting on retaining an important office in the Capital of the United States after a jury has declared him a "usurper" is not a dignified one for the country to contemplate, and besides the public interest would seem to demand that Mr. Newman make way for a Commissioner whose eligibility and official acts shall not be open to question in the courts of law. But since Mr. Newman is in and elects to remain in, with the sanction of the President, the verdict of the Court of Appeals must be patiently awaited.

## The Interests The Herald Represents.

Representative Ben Johnson, of Kentucky, told the House on Monday that The Herald is the organ of the interests. Ben is right for once. The Herald is the organ of the interests of the people, those who have property, much or little, bank stock or muscle which pays dividends. Every man who has brains or muscles and uses them to create revenues for his own use or to support others is listed among the interests The Herald serves. We only draw the line against those muscles which control the larynx, stir the air and emit sound which is not connected in any way with mental activity and moral consciousness.

Ben is not among the interests served by The Herald and it appears that Ben recognizes the difference between serving the interests and serving his own petty prejudices and contracted vision.

## The Rate Decision.

Why should it be concluded that the rate decision is coming out before July 24 of this year, simply because James S. Harlan, of the Interstate Commission, has planned to sail for Europe on that date? He could take it along with him about as easily as he could give it out. Perhaps the idea is to give it the cultivating benefit of extended travel before putting it to work.—New York World.

## Cuba's Progress.

Cuba's national debt is now \$38,000,000, which shows that the little Gem of the Antilles is making progress right along, even though its population is not more than 2,000,000. Progress is all the go now, and we observe that individually or collectively, getting in debt seems to be the commanding virtue of the new time.—Houston Post.

## Psychology of Small Coins.

There is a proposition before Congress to add a 3-cent piece to the coinage of the country. A certain demand for such a coin has arisen. Several cities have 3-cent street car fares. New York and other cities have 3-cent ferry charges. And everywhere there is a tendency to bring down the price of certain articles from a nickel to 3 cents. This cheapening process would be facilitated by the coinage of 3-cent pieces, because people like to pay with a single coin whenever they can, and dislike to be bothered with handfuls of coppers or to be making small change constantly. Probably if we had a practicable 3-cent piece, and became accustomed to it, we should wonder how we ever got along without it.

It is true that our people have had 3-cent pieces before now, and did not find them convenient enough to retain. But there seems to have been a special reason for that in each case.

A 3-cent piece of silver, with three large H's pretty nearly covering one side of it, was in common use before the civil war. Naturally these coins were very small, being of silver, and were easily lost. People used to call them "fish scales," and they certainly looked it. Nevertheless, they were often convenient, and nobody seems to have thought of abolishing the coin until it disappeared with all the other silver coinage at the time of the civil war, when the high price of silver and gold, relatively to the cheapened paper currency, drove all metal out of circulation. The denomination was kept up, however, in a 3-cent "shim-plaster," which was the smallest denomination of paper money known. Postage stamps cost 3 cents in those days, and the 3-cent fractional currency was convenient.

When metal change came back again, after the resumption of specie payments, the 3-cent piece was again coined, but now it was made of nickel instead of silver, and was considerably larger than the old silver fish-scale. That was what was the matter with it; it was very nearly the size of a silver dime, and was continually getting mixed up with the dime. If one did not watch quite sharply, one would get a 3-cent piece in change for a dime. It was a nuisance on this account, and the people rose up in wrath against it. The coinage of it was discontinued in 1890, and it soon passed out of circulation.

But it was not condemned because it was a 3-cent piece. It was condemned because it was too easily confused with the dime. If it had been properly differentiated, it would have been liked.

If we are going to have a 3-cent piece again, it will be necessary that it shall be easily distinguished from every other coin, or it will be useless.

For some time after the war there was also a 2-cent piece—an ugly bronze coin, almost as large as the big copper ante-bellum cent. This coin was always unpopular—perhaps because it was worth only 2 cents.

The psychology of small coins is a curious thing. Nobody has any grudge against the cent, because the cent has to exist; it is the foundation of the currency. But it is the ground-sill of millions; it is respectable. But a 2-cent piece is ignominious. It is not a necessary currency, an indispensable unit, like the cent. It pretends to represent wealth. But it is an insult to the poverty of the poor. It seems to look up and say, "Well, I am all you've got." The 2-cent piece of the '70's and '80's was thoroughly hated, especially as it was so abominably ugly. To the public relief, the coinage of it was discontinued in 1890, along with that of the 3-cent nickel.

Since that time there has been no coin between the cent and the nickel half-dime. It makes a wide gap, which the intelligence of the legislator, supposing that to exist, and the ingenuity of the designer, ought to bridge with something practicable, distinct, and convenient. We have lately proved that we can produce beautiful coins in this country. A fine new 3-cent piece ought to be evolved.

By way of dropping the subject, the fact may be mentioned that there are people who still collect the old silver half-dime. That was a very pretty little coin. Its manufacture was discontinued in 1857, so that it has become somewhat scarce.

That coin was pure joy to several generations of American children. Its bright glitter, its tiny grace, made it rather more attractive, to a small child with rudimentary notions of the purchasing power of coins, than the dime or even the quarter. If ever a coin had a spiritual character, an emotional value, quite apart from its exchange value, it was that little silver 5-cent piece.

The position taken up by the Supreme Court Appellate Division that motherhood is the chief function of women no doubt gives great offense in feminist circles, and a wild cry for the recall of judges who don't keep abreast with the ideas of the day may be expected. Even the decision upholding the law which prohibits factory work by women between 10 o'clock at night and 8 in the morning is a poor offering against such a cry for the recall of judges.

For although the feminist leaders favor the law they could never admit that there was any purpose or reason for the existence of woman other than the development of her own ego, just like any other man. However, the law is upheld and sundry women who have been earning respectable wages by working in the prohibited areas are now seeking for new jobs. Presumably, the legislature at its next session will complete the duty of conserving women's health and morals for the good of succeeding generations by prohibiting any member of the sex from dancing the tango, hesitation, one-step, maxixe, furlana or lulu-fardo between the hours of 10 p. m. and 8 a. m. and thus incurring a drain on her vitality.

Blaise's Latest.

The reputation of South Carolina has suffered in many ways in the national history, and Gov. Blaise is doing what he can to add to her humiliation. He has refused permission for a Savannah cavalry organization to pass through his State en route to the encampment at Augusta, the latter part of the month. The Georgia troops were to travel over the Southern Railway, which enters the Palmetto State shortly after leaving Savannah, and get back on Georgia soil at Augusta. The militia law provides that the National Guard from one State cannot enter another State under arms without securing the consent of the governor of that State. Gov. Blaise will also bar North Carolina troops, who are told, from crossing South Carolina in order to reach the camping ground at Augusta. The unpalatable Blaise is said to intend his action as a rebuke to the Secretary of War for changing the encampment from the Isles of Palms, near Charleston, to Augusta. That would be about the size of the South Carolina executive.—Springfield Republican.

## What They Escaped.

Some of those Congressmen who are kicking about staying on the job during the hot weather might reflect that if it hadn't been for a freak of politics they would probably be working in the harvest field right now. And probably also doing a much better job.—Indianapolis News.

## Borrowed by Oklahoma.

The Oklahoma town that has established a Take-It-Back Day probably got the idea from the Democratic administration at Washington, which has been busy taking back its platform and campaign pledges as rapidly as the cumbersome machinery of Congress will permit.—Springfield Union.

## THE WAR DAY BY DAY

Fifty Years Ago.

July 15, 1864.—Gen. Jubal A. Early's Confederate Column, which Fell Back Before Washington on the Night of July 12, Was Resting at Leesburg, Va., Having Successfully Crossed the Potomac with the Plunder of Its Raid into Maryland.

Fifty years ago today Gen. Jubal A. Early's column, which had fallen back from before Washington on the night of July 12, was resting at Leesburg, Va., thirty miles from the National Capital, having safely crossed the Potomac with the plunder of its raid into Virginia.

Early was headed for Snickers Gap in the Blue Ridge range, by which he proposed passing into the Shenandoah Valley, but he was in no hurry, since the Federalists in pursuit of him halted on the other side of the Potomac. Early's exploits in his Maryland raid and his appearance before Washington in 1862, having been the subject of much North and added to the prestige of the Confederate army. He had marched his command more than 300 miles from near Richmond, via Loudoun and the Shenandoah Valley, to reach Maryland; had passed the Federal stronghold at Harpers Ferry; had defeated a Federal force under Gen. George Crook in a command of them. Gen. Hunter replied that every effort would be made to start about 30,000 men promptly, but that he had no reliable information of the movements of the enemy. Gen. Crook was at Martinsburg, and did not reach Harpers Ferry until midnight. The column had been under Gen. Jeremiah C. Sullivan. Gen. Crook started to join it next morning.

In reporting to Washington his obedience to the orders Gen. Hunter asked to be relieved of commanding and declared that "neither Gen. Wright nor the command here has any chance of over-taking the enemy."

The pursuit of Early thus failed before it was fairly begun. Grant, shrewdly judging the situation from the meager news he received, hours later, urged a headlong pursuit.

"If the enemy has left Maryland, as I suppose he has," he telegraphed Gen. Halleck on July 14, "the shortest route upon his heels via Pennsylvania, men on horseback, and everything that can be got to follow, to eat out Virginia clear and clear as far as they go, so that this season will have to carry their provender with them."

Following the breakfast at the Hotel Continental followed the ceremony. The company included in addition to the bride and bridegroom, the bridesmaids, Miss Philada Linnell, Mr. Leon Robinson, brother of the bridegroom; Mrs. W. H. Hassell, of Washington; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wootton, of Philadelphia; Miss Desha Clarke, of Raleigh, N. C.; Mr. A. G. Wootton, of Amelia, and H. B. Bucher, of Richmond.

Following the breakfast the bride and bridegroom left for a week's honeymoon after July 25.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Elwood Foster announce the engagement of their niece, Miss Mary Curran, to Mr. Thomas Elwood Foster, of Philadelphia.

The wedding to take place in the early autumn. Miss Curran is the daughter of the late Andrew G. Curran, 34, of Pennsylvania, and a graduate of that State's University.

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